

SHEER FILTH! No 1

THE UK GUIDE TO HORROR, EXPLOITATION, SLEAZE & UNUSUAL MOVIES

Greetings, & welcome
.....

The aim of SHEER FILTH is to give fans of exploitation films a chance to read about the kind of movies that usually get swept aside by most other magazines.

If you're the kind of person who has wet dreams about A ROOM WITH A VIEW, takes the Oscars seriously, and approves of the comments of Barry Norman, then you're in the wrong place. On the other hand, if you love the kind of films that get exposed in the Sunday papers, then read on...

SHEER FILTH is about Italian cannibals, women in prison, sex crazed Nazi's, mondo madness, big boob fetishes, indescribable wierdies, trash, art and more! Stay tuned to this channel
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ABOVE: RED NIGHTS OF THE GESTAPO

VIDEO FRENZY...VIDEO FRENZY...VIDEO FRENZY...VIDEO FRENZY...VIDEO F

HELL HOLE:the previous Women In Prison-horror and savor movie, **HUMAN EXPERIMENTS**, was a bit of a duffer, but this delightfully tacky effort hits the mark perfectly.A corrupt ~~bigwig~~ gets the daughter of a woman he's ordered killed institutionalised (still with me?).Unfortunately, the place is run by Mary Woronov, who is into chemical lobotomy experiments in a big way.~~what's~~ more, the killer is working in the damn place too!All the WIP standbys are here - shower fights, drug abuse, rape, lesbianism,etc.All done in a totally OFF manner.Apparently, the heroine is played by one of the stars of some soap opera, but I wouldn't know.

THE SEXY SECRETS OF THE KILBOGNA GIRLS:The Video Recordings Act means that a lot of this kind of soft porn will be available, as the stronger stuff won't be passed by our glorious censors - oops, sorry, 'classifiers'.This is a 1985 british nudie, shot on video, and really tends to amuse more than arouse.In fact, it's quite charming and fun.Six extremely well endowed young ladies are put through the rigours of training to become strippagram girls - that's the entire plot.There are lots of wobbly close ups, and all the girls perform stripteases at the end.The only girl not to appear completely nude is cover star Zoe Lee.Produced by Strand International, who specialize in this sort of thing.

DEATH WISH 3;I didn't hold out much hope for this after the dire ~~bad~~, but what a suprise!Michael Winner must've realised the fact that the vigilante plot was wearing a bit thin, and so went right to the extreme of the concept, with Bronson destroying half of New York in order to wipe out a gang of psychotic punks.It's all absolute nonsense of course, but there's no denying the fact that it's also very entertaining.The final part of the film is non-stop violence, as Charlie takes on every gang from miles around. If you've been avoiding this, then get out there and rent it now!



FILTHY THOUGHTS

UNCENSORED

Shocking!

OK, this is where I get to be really self indulgent...I need YOUR help in the production of this zine!lets have those little known snippets of info, obscure illustrations & sicko news reports - I know I'm not the only one collecting this stuff...anyone wanting to contribute should wait until next issue when I could have my head together more... I've just realised that the abbreviation of this comics title in SP, the same term much beloved of those sci-fi fans.Ah well.....those of you into horror could do a lot worse than send 85p to Trevor Harley, editor of the rather good COLD SWEAT.Make cheques + P.O's Payable to Media Publications.Trevor also produces VIDEO HUNTER, which yours truly has written for & is therefore uncomentable, & sells various zines like CORE GAZETTE, VIDEO DRIVE IN, SUBURBAN & more.If you want more info, send the good old SAM (& save him some postage) to Media Publications, 10 Crowborough Rd, Southend On Sea, Essex, SS2 6LP.Rabid gorehounds might like to try out TESSUCH! which is improving with each issue.No price for this, so write to Nigel Bartlett, 30 Vicar Street, Wednesbury, West Midlands, WS10 9HF & ask him how much he wants for it.Gary Gittings produces PRETTY POISON (& very nice it is too) & can be contacted c/o 307 Blaxwick Rd, Walsall, West Midlands WS2 7BD (another one from the West Midlands - what IS going on there?).Yet another sleazeball from that part of the world is Andrew J. Davis who produces the rather basic, but still worthwhile NOBBER TIMES.I don't agree with all he says, but who said I should?Annual subs are £2.00 from 25 Goldcroft Rd, Wednesbury, West Midlands, WS10 9 HN.Any other fanzine editors looking for a free plug should send me a copy of their doings... anyone out there who's been mucking about with those new fangled video camera thingsie might like to send the results to me for approval /review (unless you don't want me to publicise it).The more depraved, perverted, repulsive & offensive the better, but no 'Decorating The House Pts 1 - 5' type material, please.Try & include any stills & art if you can, & state if you want the tape back or not...those of you with any good SHOCK FILTH type movies to offer, get in touch with details....work is currently underway on the first SHOCK FILTH TRAILER SPECIMEN,More details next time...I'm also thinking of dealing in sleaze movie posters & stills, if there's sufficient demand for 'em.write 'n' tell me the kind of stuff you would be into, & I'll see if it's a viable idea.Incidentally, any movie execs out there, free review copies of your films would go down very nicely indeed...sorry about the spelling mistakes in parts of the zine, but I was loathe to buy any Tipp-ex until the last minute (mean, mean, mean)...any readers of this zine who hail from nations other than not so Great Britain might be kind enough to send me some of the fun films you have, as well as trashy TV, etc.Fat system of course...OK, I promise, no more begging... nice to see Labour & Alliance MP's bugging up the latest Tory attempt at increasing our repressive decency laws by proposing some 200 or so amendments to the bill. Lets hope that after two unsuccessful tries now, they give it a rest & do something useful for a change...still on the subject of TV, I must say that Channel Four's late night service is pretty dull so far.They ought to be screening some good low grade trash...way out bizarre material.Something like HEAPHEN MARVELS would be worth sitting up for...BASKET CASE has been shown on cable in this country, by the way. Okay, enough waffle - hope you enjoy FILTHY one, & if you didn't, stick with it anyway!See you whenever...

David Elton

A VIOLENT, SHOCKING STORY OF BLOODY REVENGE.

The
DIVINE
Collection

How many sex maniacs do you know?

IS A SPECIAL TREAT FOR ALL THE GOREHOUNDS OUT THERE, HERE'S
 A RATHER NEAT STILL USED TO PUBLICISE H.C LEWIS' CLASSIC ...



Illustration
 by
 CAROL MASON
 A. L. LEWIS

Box Office Spectacular, Inc.

"The BLOOD FEAST"

MORE GORELY THAN EVER IN BLOOD COLOR!

NOTHING IN THE
 ANNALS OF HORROR
 QUITS LIKE IT!
 Screenplay by
 A. L. LEWIS

Probably the best thing that can be said about this particular package is that it's a welcome return to the far too-little-seen Double Bill.
 APRIL FOOL'S DAY (not to be confused with the as yet unseen Caroline Munro slasher of a couple of years ago) is a jokey stalk 'n' slasher directed by Fred Walton, the person responsible for the rather tiresome WHEN A STRANGER CALLS back in '79.
 The unlikely named Muffy (Deborah Foreman) inherits her yuppie friends to her soon-to-be-inherited island home for an April Fool's weekend. Cue lots of false shocks & insane humour that fails predictably flat. After a while, said yuppies are suffering from acute death, no great loss as they're all the kind of smug turds that any sensible human would love to mutilate. The ending of the film, where the whole thing is revealed as one big April Fool's joke, with no real deaths at all, is a gross insult to the few people out there who might have found the film interesting. APRIL FOOL'S DAY is a tedious experience that should be avoided, lacking in shocks, humour, & with no gore or nudity worth mentioning.
 Paramount originally intended APRIL FOOL'S DAY to provide them with a money spinning successor to the FRIDAY THE 13TH series, but it flopped disastrously & so ironically has only seen release as support to the latest Jason adventure.
 It's very unhip to like the F-13 series, but I must admit that I generally enjoy them (apart from the dreadful fifth installment). This is no exception.
 Overtly supernatural for the first time, Jason rises from the tomb to continue with his fave hobby (well it's better than bottling it up) & do battle with arch nemesis Tommy, the Van Helsing of the series.
 The gore count is fairly low again this time around, apart from a natty heart removal in the pre-credit sequence, but director Tom McLaughlin, previously known for ONE DARK NIGHT, keeps things moving along nicely, & the cast (including Jennifer Cooke, who I'm sure you all remember from 'V') are generally superior & more believable than the usual crowd who populate the series.
 The film is also quite light hearted, without descending to spoof level - the humour is probably best summed up by the Bond pine take opening that has Jason throwing a knife at the screen. And Alice Cooper fans should approve of the soundtrack...
 It could be some time before JASON LIVES appears on video in this country, but the series looks set to carry on into the future - possibly without end...and if they all turn out to be as entertaining as this one, I don't mind a bit. APRIL FOOL'S DAY, on the other hand, will almost certainly emerge on tape, & will probably be a fairly big hit, which just goes to show that there really is no justice left in the world today.

MAKE A DOUBLE DATE WITH **HELL!**



AND



THANK **HEAVEN**

FOR THE INTERVAL

EVIL DEAD II

I'm sure that you'll all have seen this by now, so I'll just give my opinions briefly. Inevitably, it was a disappointment. After all, the original film was one of the all time classics - possibly the splatter film, & so it would be a hard act to follow. EVIL DEAD II is good, but not good enough. The main problem is that the film is too funny. Sure, THE EVIL DEAD was amusing, but more out of a sense of the absurd than anything else. The sequel has a self conscious 'gush, isn't this funny' attitude that wears thin after awhile. Personally I'm getting tired of horror spoofs.

Another problem is the lack of gore. Okay, we all know that gore alone doesn't make a good film, but a bloodless EVIL DEAD is like DEEP THROAT without sex. Admittedly, Sam Raimi was restricted by having to shoot for an R rating, & worked under the

motto 'alimes no crime', but then there isn't much of that either. As for the film being released unrated in America, I can only assume that it was some sort of publicity gimmick.

Of course, there's still a lot to admire in EVIL DEAD II. Raimi's direction is breathtaking, the best I've seen for ages, & the film never stops for air from the start. The best part is the medieval scene at the end, shot in muted, almost black & white, colour, & genuinely atmospheric. If Raimi does an EVIL DEAD III, let's hope that he is able to explore this further.



Alsa, FRANKLIN 33 (1977) FRANKS to him a million thanks) presentation

to: Marina Longo, Olivier Thonet, Patricia Lora, Pamela Luchini, Lynn Antell, Rudy
... , Erik Keller, Roger Linton, Jean Leclercq, and Richard, Thierry Luchini, Jan,
Jeannevierres, Claudine Schreier
script: Ilona Kuznetsov original story: Victor Karmal translation: Margaret M. Marisux,
Patrice Ross directors: Mark Stern

Just take a look at those names. Because I'm becoming more & more convinced that this is
another of the many train classics from the talented mind of Jesse Franco Fournier. Why?
well, 'Al. Marisux' - and music writer Daniel White - was one of the people responsible
for GAIL OF THE CROSS, a film that many believe to be Franco's LA FUMÉE DE LA MORTUÉ
VIVANTE. Both films were produced by M. C. C. It doesn't convince you, now about
the appearance of Franco regulars Mathot & Stanford (who also costar in the great name
COLLETTINE and also appear in Cardinal ISHAR, which may well be a Franco shocker in
itself). Yes, even if Mark Stern isn't another J.F. pseudonym, it's safe to say that he's
there in spirit.

I first came across this film a couple of years ago when it was one of many advertised
by cheap specialists Portland Films in one of the Sunday rags. 'Hitler's love train for
his Gestapo officers!' screamed the blurb, thus ensuring my immediate interest.
The title similarity to the infamous ILSA, SHE WAS OF THE SS is somewhat misleading;
anyone expecting another Nazi torture epic will be sorely disappointed. Actually, it's
a totally inept trash masterpiece (another reason to think it's a Franco film).
Alsa is the traditional figure of the 'Beautiful but Cruel' female officer, but this time
she's not in charge of a prison camp - oh no, she runs a mobile brothel to amuse the
battle weary officers of the Third Reich. In reality though, it's purpose is to weed out
anyone no longer loyal to the Führer, and to deal with them in the time honoured fashion.

Joining Alsa on the train is Franz, her former lover, here acting as an
interpreter. Franz is disgruntled with the war (as shown in a soving soliloquy at the
start of the movie), and finds Alsa's brutality stomach turning ("you make me want to
vomit" he declares at one point). He falls in love with Liselotte, one of the prostitutes
on the train, who turns out to be a resistance spy (what a coincidence). Soon, our hero is
up to his neck in plotting, wandering about in small villages aimlessly and being taken
blindfolded to Resistance H.Q., which looks like a farmyard. With his help, the resistance
plan an attack on the train, but meanwhile, Alsa has discovered Liselotte's secret, and
tortured the truth out of her...

Basically, ILSA, FRANKLIN 33 is utter rubbish. But at the same time, it's also one of
the most hilariously entertaining films I've ever seen. The music, it's absolutely
stupid, adding to the fun in a perverse sort of way, unlike in (for instance) D. Kato's
D. Kato's, where it simply irritates. If coarse, it helps that ILSA has quite
priceless dialogue. The scenes where Alsa and Franz argue are the best, but he has great
lines all the way through the film, particularly enjoyed at account of 'Hell on the
Eastern Front', which is accompanied by tinted stock footage. Interact with some of
can looking very fed up indeed. This tale so loves Liselotte that she promptly sheds her
clothes, no doubt to try and cheer him up a bit. This is not an unusual occurrence in the
film - most of the women in this film strip with great regularity, and Alsa in particular
is involved in one or two steamy couplings, including a brief spot of sodomisation with
Franz at the start.

Violence wise, there's really nothing to get worked up about - the torture scenes are
very mild, and we don't see much of the male Liselotte being whipped, or a few of
the truly bad - all sorry to be outside of an - traitor. "I don't tell you anything!" -
BAM! and the pleasant - some effects, some of which - French new cameramen love.
You won't find it easy to get hold of a copy of this film these days, thank to the
lemons Video Recorder Act, but if you do come across it languishing on the shelves
of your local video store, don't let it get away. It's solid entertainment from start to
finish - what more can you ask for?

As the publishing date for SINKER FILMS draws ever nearer, a few additional comments and
plugs are in order; firstly, despite the comments made elsewhere in this 'zine, CIC are to
release the rest of the FIDELITY THE PICTURES films at last.
Good music lovers should obtain HAFSAT, an English language tabloid from P.O. BOX 361,
OCEAN HILLS, NEWLAND. Cost: two 10c's or one 5c dollar. Editor Mattinen is also after
VHS tapes of gore/sleaze/trash etc.
I told at all costs CHRIS JAMESON PRODUCTIONS, 22 CHALIST AD, 1
offering very tempting 3D set videos for ten quid. Two months
still heard nothing... , LANCE who are
later later, I've

Russ Meyer's

SuperVixens

Big breast fanatic Russ Meyer strikes gold again with this 1975 epic.

The film chronicles the adventures of 'superstar' Clint, who is wrongly accused of murdering his girl, Super Angel. In fact, the killer was Harry Sledge, a cop called earlier after a violent row between the couple. Harry & Super Angel later ended up in bed together, but Harry was unable to get it up, thus incurring the wrath of the somewhat annoyed man-eater. Unable to take her abuse, Harry kicked the crap out of her, before pulsing her & finally electrocuting her in the bath.

Unable to prove his innocence, Clint decides to flee & sets out in search of a new life. But things don't go too smoothly...he's picked up hitch-hiking by a couple who beat him up & rob him after he's spurned the affections of the girl, Super Cherry. Then he's taken in by a kindly farmer, only to be constantly persecuted by the man's nex crazed Austrian wife. After the farmer wakes in on a hay-loft romp (Clint was only trying to get away, but who'd believe that?) it's time to move on again. Booking into a motel, our hero soon finds himself in trouble with the owners daughter (the owner is white, his daughter is black, but this isn't commented upon) ...and so on.

Eventually, our hero finds love & happiness with Super Vixen, but this is shattered when Harry Sledge re-appears on the scene...soon, the foul Harry has Super Vixen held hostage up in the hills, & is tossing sticks of dynamite down at Clint, attempting a rescue! Fear not though, love will conquer all...

SUPERVIXENS is a delightfully trashy film, full of all the things that an exploitation fan could ask for. Guaranteed to cause offense are Super Angel's demise & the scene where Harry plants a stick of dynamite between Super Vixen's spreadeagled legs. The characters are wildly overrated stereotypes, from the square jawed hero to the sneering villain; the dialogue is often hilarious, all delivered in a completely straight manner by the whole cast; and of course all the women have massive tits.

The UK cinema version of SUPERVIXENS is heavily cut, missing Super Angel's death (reduced to an exploding plug & a meaningless flash of red) & Super Vixen's attempt to seduce the manic Harry amongst the most prominent.

SUPERVIXENS (1975) USA

An MM Films International Presentation, a September 19 production.

Written, photographed, produced, edited & directed by Russ Meyer.

Cast: Shari Eubanks, Charles Napier, Uchi Dillard, Charles Pitts, Henry Rowland, Christy Hartburg, Sharon Kelly, John Lazar, Stuart Lancaster, Deborah McGuire, Glenn Dixon, Hajji, Big Jack Provan

UK VIDEO RELEASE:

Lydia Distribution through Videospace



known under a plethora of titles (WHIP, BLOOD IN THE FLESH, WHIP AND THE FLESH etc), this brooding slice of grotto is one of Mario Bava's most impressive works, though ruthless editing has often lessened it's impact.

is with many of his films (and Italian horror in general), the plot is slight and often fails to stand up to detailed examination. This is no real criticism though - people who demand total clarity in film stories are not likely to be interested in a film like this anyway. This is the twisted story of Nevenka (Daliah Lavi), who is thrown into turmoil by the return from exile of her brother-in-law, and former lover, Kurt (Christopher Lee). The two meet on the beach, and are soon indulging in a bout of wild flagellation (a sequence that so increased the censor of the time, John Trevelyan, that he cut it from the UK print, and later commented "These Italian pictures often bring out the sadistic stuff" - God knows what he'd make of THIS WHIP IN BLOOD!). Later that night, Kurt is killed by a mysterious assailant. As he was unlikely to make any Most Loved Relative lists, it's not easy to find out who did it, but soon Nevenka is being visited by his ghost, relieving yet more whappings and abuse. The Father of the family is found dead, accusations fly, and muddy footprints leading to the crypt are found around the house.

Bava manages to create, and sustain, a powerful and often fairly erotic atmosphere, helped by the performances of Lee and Lavi, who makes a more than adequate Barbara Steele surrogate. The visual appeal of the film helps to gloss over plot discrepancies, and the film avoids becoming tedious or tiresome during the sometimes slow moving parts, though the ending is somewhat rushed.

Anyone given an opportunity to see this film should do so, and forget what Trevelyan said!

PSYCHIC GIRLS

After hearing that this movie had been totally rejected by our glorious censors, I was naturally intrigued, and determined to see it at the earliest opportunity. What wholly acts of depravity did it contain? Why would it be unacceptable even with cuts?

During the first hour or so of the film, I continued to wonder what all the fuss was about. Apart from a couple of sex scenes, an off screen decapitation and a brief shot of the head being mutilated, the film was pretty tame. However, the last part of the movie REALLY delivers the goods! A group of six people are held hostage by a trio of nutters in a disused asylum. The first victim is strapped in a chair, and shaved, making the viewer think that there's a threat cutting in the offing, and they are right, but not before the poor sods cheek and ear are sliced off, and his face repeatedly slammed flat, a woman is strangled, tied in a bath of water, and given slowly increasing electric shocks until she finally cries. The next victim is dispatched rather quickly - a bullet in the head, but the tortor is subjected to hideous toe-nail extraction before another throat slitting. The final two escape to provide the film with an all out gore drenched ending.

Director Gerard (GRAY-TARD SHIFT) Ciccoritti handles the film well, and has a good eye for impressive visual tricks. Fans of movies like MS-13 should enjoy this, and potential cult movie collectors will want to add this one to their lists of future classics.



DALIAH LAVI
CHRISTOPHER LEE
Directed by JOSEPH M. CLO



HORROR!!!!
BEYOND THE
BOUNDS OF
HELL!!!!!!!

THE WHIP AND THE FLESH: 1963
cast: Christopher Lee, Daliah Lavi, Tony Kendall, Harriet White, Isla Ciarro, Alan Collins
James Herli, Jean Rivie
screenplay: Julian Barry, Robert Hugo, Martin Hardy
director: John M. Clo (Mario Bava)

PSYCHIC GIRLS: 1966
cast: John Haskett Giff, Carlene Mignacco, Rose Graham, Aga Callus
screenplay: Michael Bocaner, Gerard Ciccoritti
director: Gerard Ciccoritti
(trivia fans might be interested to know that Ciccoritti appears in the film as a pizza deliveryman)

"THE WHIP AND THE FLESH"

A PHOTOGRAPHIC RELEASE TECHNICOLOR

How many times have you hired a video film, only to discover that you've already seen it under a different title? Or missed out on a classic because of a title change? Here then is a guide to some of the retitled movies floating around...

BEAST OF THE DEAD.....	BLOOD DEVILS
BLOOD RITES.....	THE GHASTLY ONES
CARDINAL MAN.....	APARTMENT ON THE 13th FLOOR
THE CONFESSIONAL MURDERS.....	HOUSE OF MORTAL SIN
CRAZED.....	I DISMEMBER MAMA
CURSE OF DEATH.....	DEATH CURSE OF TARTU
DEAD KIDS.....	STRANGE BEHAVIOUR
ST NASTIE.....	NIGHT FRIGHT
THE EVIL FORCE.....	MEATCLEAVER MASSACRE
EVIL + HATE = KILLER.....	PSYCHO FROM TEXAS
THE FIEND (GOLDSTAR VIDEO).....	BEWARE THE BRETHREN
THE HAUNTING OF JULIA.....	FULL CIRCLE
HEAVENLY PLEASURE GIRLS.....	INVASION OF THE LOVE PHONES
HERCULES IN NEW YORK.....	HERCULES GOES BANANAS
HOUSE OF THE LIVING DEAD.....	DR MANIAC
THE IMAGE.....	THE PUNISHMENT OF ANNE
ISLAND OF DEATH (HOKUSHIN).....	WOULD YOU KILL A CHILD?
ISLAND OF LIVING HORROR.....	BEAST OF BLOOD
THE JEKYLL EXPERIMENT.....	DR JEKYLL DUNGEON OF DEATH
KILLER'S CURSE.....	NURSE SHERRI
LEGACY OF HORROR.....	LEGACY OF BLOOD (ANDY MILLIC)
LEGEND OF BLOOD CASTLE.....	FEMALE BUTCHER
LUNATIC.....	THE NIGHT CALLER
MASSACRE MANSION.....	MANSION OF THE DOOMED
MUTANT 2.....	THE FALLING
NEW ADVENTURES OF SNOW WHITE.....	GRIMM'S FAIRY TALES FOR ADULTS
NIGHT CREATURES.....	OUT OF THE DARKNESS
NIGHT OF THE ALIEN.....	FUTUREKILL
THE NIGHTS OF TERROR.....	ZOMBIE HORROR
PRISON SEX.....	THE SADIST
SMALL TOWN MASSACRE.....	STRANGE BEHAVIOUR
SPACESHIP.....	THE CREATURE WASN'T NICE
TOMB OF THE LIVING DEAD.....	MAD DOCTOR OF BLOOD ISLAND
VAMPIRE MEN OF THE LOST PLANET.....	HORROR OF THE BLOOD MONSTERS
WILL TO DIE.....	LEGACY OF BLOOD (CARL MONSON)
THE WITCH.....	SUPERSTITION
THE WITCHING.....	NECROMANCY
LATE ADDITIONS:	
ANGEL WARRIORS 2.....	HELLS ANGELS ON WHEELS
AS SHE LIKES IT.....	7 INTO SNOWY
POOR ALBERT & LITTLE ANNIE.....	I DISMEMBER MAMA
SEASON OF THE WITCH.....	JACK'S WIFE

SHRER FILTH no. one

Written & produced by
David Flint
39 Holly Street
Offerton
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Cheshire
SKI 4DP

anyone wanting advance
notice of issue two, send
an SAs to the above
address.

All contributions and
opinions are welcome.
Special thanks to Trevor
Barley.

Dedicated to the memory
of Go VIDA, who knew a
good film when they saw
one, but carried on
releasing trash anyway...
You'll note that this
issue is partly reduced
& partly not. This is for
reasons that are far too
complex to go into now,
but the plan for issue 2
is for almost total
reduction, unless you've
got any objections...

Although not an exploitation movie, I'd
recommend Mier Zarecki's *FAMILY MANIA*,
though not for anyone looking for a
good laugh...gimmick lovers should start
to lobby CIC to release a 30 version of
it. *ANY PLAN OTHER SPAC*, on their budget
label...

